

at that time President of the United States. When told that Mr. Davis was not then and had never been President of the United States, she said with manifest surprise: "Then we're in these parts is bad fooled, lemme tell you."

Philadelphia, Pa., June 15.—"We have reached a point where it is evident that the future holds in store a time when wars shall cease; when the nations of the world shall realize a federation as real and vital as that now subsisting between the component parts of a single state; when by deliberate international conjunction the strong shall universally help the weak, and when the corporate righteousness of the world shall compel unrighteousness to disappear and shall destroy the habitations of cruelty still lingering in the dark places of the earth. This is 'the spirit of the whole wide world brooding on things to come.' That day will be the millennium, of course; but in some sense and degree it will surely be realized in this dispensation of mortal time."

Thus eloquently declared Philander C. Knox, Secretary of State in the Cabinet of President Taft, in concluding a stirring address on "The Spirit and Purpose of American Diplomacy" before the graduating students of the University of Pennsylvania.

POVERTY IN HONOLULU.

"There is more poverty in Honolulu than most people realize," says the report of the Associated Charities for the past three months.

"Incipient poverty is curable, but neglected poverty is a running sore which poisons the body politic. It is more than this. It is such a waste of good human material as no wise manufacturer would permit with his by-products, and no farmer among his live stock. We could give you a long line of stories where overcrowding, malnutrition and neglected childhood, due not to choice but to poverty only, have brought in their wake immorality, disease, vice and ignorance, all of which, remember, are contagious and expensive to society."

There is more poverty in Honolulu than many people realize—some of it curable, if the head of the family could have steady work at a living wage. A great deal of it is owing to the illness or death of the breadwinner; this kind must not be neglected, or the evil results mentioned will follow. We feel sure that many persons, not at present members of the Associated Charities, would gladly contribute the sum of five dollars, the annual membership fee, if the knowledge of the good it would do were not lost sight of in the many absorbing interests of life. Perhaps this report will serve as a reminder.

During the last quarter there have been twenty-nine new applications, sixty-two recurrent cases, six hundred and forty-nine calls at the office, and the manager has made ninety-nine visits.

The funds disbursed are as follows: Food, \$419.20; rents, \$208.50; milk, \$160.10; transportation, \$115; special work, \$64.15; embroidery, \$31.75; office, \$9.45. Total, \$1,008.15.

The receipts amounted to \$967.70.

A. C. JORDAN,

Manager Associated Charities.

Any reference to the "Great Ditch" is incomplete that does not tell how McCrosson perseverance and Lewis sand wire supplemented by the untiring energy and marvelous skill of Jorgen Jorgensen, the man who has engineered the great enterprise from the time when he swung around the face of the precipices, running the preliminary survey, to the last hour of the last night, when he was summoned from the dedication festivities to the front, nine miles away, by the telephonic message that fifty-ton boulder, falling a quarter of a mile, had crushed a giant flume into kindling wood—the last protest of the Water God of Waipio against the intrusion of the stranger.

From the first stroke of the pick to the flowing of the water over the measuring weir, only fourteen months elapsed; within which time, miles of trails were built; camps constructed and supplies and material of every kind transported into the roughest kind of trackless mountain, and all the work done on the face of precipices too steep and slip-

pery for even a goat to pasture on. Thirteen hundred men were put to work and kept steadily at it in day and night shifts, simultaneously working on eighty different tunnel faces. It requires no technical knowledge to appreciate that the chief engineer of such an enterprise, who accomplishes such results, is a master of his profession.

Hawaii has reason to be proud that she possesses such citizens as have created the great Kohala mountain ditch system. It is such as that make any country progressive and prosperous. May they live long and prosper, and may the Territory continue to enjoy the benefit of their energy and pluck, in connection with other development enterprises, for many years to come.

Had we a few thousand more Germans in the Islands like, say, those gentlemen in Hackfeld's or Schaefer's (don't know their names, and if we did, likely could not spell them), it would be well. But again, who cares as a rule to leave that supremely lovely Fatherland of music and poetry—and the Kaiser's magnificent family and home life that is true homely life and living! Oh, Germany, Goethe and Schiller, Strauss and Apt and Auerbach, Blue Danube with Vienna (Bologna, pretzel and real goods beer), we must pause; it makes us hungry for an out-door lunch and music, children, old folk and laughter! "the touch of a vanished hand and the sound of a voice that is, still." Yes, we heard Apt in an audience immense, play his "When the Swallows Homeward Fly." We had heard Strauss and his band to our heart's full content. Yes, we had heard Thalberg and many as fine—the French royal band of Napoleon III, all in gray and silver; we had been quite close to the English Grenadiers, clad were they in scarlet and gold, every man six feet tall or higher! And one day the prima donna (first lady) had pretty little pages (imps) to hold her train. Enough of that! Ah, Germany!

In Boston, the old Massachusetts city, rich in literary reminiscences and associations, Julia Ward Howe, probably the most remarkable woman in the United